

THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. I. NO. 14.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

WE LEAD IN IMPLEMENTS.

Deering Disc Harrows

Our leader 14x16 for 37.00

HOW ABOUT WAGON PRICES?

3 1/2 x 2 1/2 inch Tyre for 79.50.

We handle the Genuine Mandt Wagon

It will pay you to examine our line and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

SUTHERLAND & McKAY.

Advertise in the Chronicle

LUMBER!

LUMBER!

Lumber has taken a drop in the Mountain Mills and so the
CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

Has dropped prices to keep in touch with the times.

NOW Is the time for Everybody to BUILD

The price of lumber is right to suit the builders.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS

For Sale at Reasonable Prices.

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Spring Goods

Are

Coming in Daily.

Hats.

Gent's New Pitt Hats in newest and latest patterns in stiff, telescope and crush are now in stock. We are also putting in a special line of Ladies' Hats ready-to-wear.

Waists.

Ladies' Waists in the latest patterns in three quarter length sleeves, at prices you cannot resist.

Gloves.

Ladies' long gloves in silk and kid are now on hand. Also dress gingham, muslin, Organdies and Cashmeres.

We Invite your careful inspection of
Goods and Prices.

Ontkes & Armstrong.

WATCH CROSSFIELD GROW.

Some New Settlers Arrived on
Sunday. Real Estate is
Active. Many Inquire
About District.

Crossfield was early astir on Sunday morning to witness the arrival of a train load of settlers from North Dakota who have purchased land near the Colonization Co. farm about 25 miles east of this town.

The train, which arrived shortly after eight a.m., consisted of eighteen 60,000 capacity cars and one passenger coach. They left Harvey, N. D., on Tuesday morning and were five days on the road. The party, some of whom are from Strasburg, some from Zealand and the remainder from Harvey, North Dakota, consisted of 62 people, with about 75 horses and collie, nearly 100 head of stock with calves. They also brought chickens, ducks, etc. as well as their household effects.

The members of the party are mostly of German-Russian descent, although the children are almost all of American birth. The heads of the various families, which it gives us much pleasure to welcome here are—

V. Dennis, Strasburg;
J. Richter, Zealand;
W. Richter, Zealand;
Joe Schmalz, Hague;
J. Silbernagle, Harvey;
E. Hagle, Harvey;
J. Hagle, Harvey;

Mr. Kern acted as manager and successfully piloted the party through from Harvey here.

Mr. Kern's wife had to report that the infant child of J. Hagle died of convulsions on the journey, two days from here. The funeral was held out at the new settlement. We extend our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved parents.

A business man in town last week received a letter from a gentleman in Baltimore who is very desirous of obtaining information regarding this district. He has the sum of \$50,000, which he wants to invest in Alberta. A few settlers like this gentleman would be a good thing for this district.

How about a beet sugar plant for Crossfield? No irrigation is needed here, and with car-loads of new settlers locating hereabouts, who are cracker-jacks at raising everything that grows, such a plant should soon make good.

Many inquiries are being received from outside as to the feasibility of building a flour mill and elevator here. Let them come we have the land and raw material as well as the location.

Don Mathison is among the latest to invest in real estate. Don has purchased a residential lot which Mr. Cameron had to dispose of. Any rumors afloat yet Don?

Mr. Harvie, of Weber's Store, purchased a residential lot from Mr. Cameron on Wednesday. Mr. Harvie expects to build a residence for himself shortly.

Some new houses to rent are badly needed in town, or somebody might fix up 20 or 30 tents to accommodate the new arrivals we are looking out for.

Frank Williams on Monday purchased two brown lots, one from Mr. Magill and one from Mr. Cameron. Frank intends to build on these lots soon.

Lots are selling like hot cakes. If some new enterprise should drop in here there wouldn't be enough to go round.

Geo. Boyce, our popular painter, purchased a lot on Hammond St. from Mr. Cameron on Saturday.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Park for the Buffalo.

An order in council has been passed setting aside an area of 170 square miles in Alberta, lying between the Wetaskiwin branch of the C. P. R. and the G. T. P. main line as a park for the location of the herd of about 100 buffalo purchased by the Government last summer in Montana. A wire fence will be built around the area.

Football Meeting.

A re-organization meeting of the Crossfield Football Club, was held in Ontkes & Armstrong's Hall, on Friday evening. Chas. McKay acted as chairman for the evening, and R. M. Tucker, secy. The following were appointed as officers for the coming season:—

Hon. President.—J. Cameron.

President.—G. F. Oldaker.

Vice-President.—J. Mewhort.

Secretary.—R. M. Tucker.

Treasurer.—G. H. Richardson.

Manager.—D. J. Harvie.

Captain.—J. McCool.

It was agreed that the Manager should have the privilege of selecting two other officers to form a committee for the general managing of the team.

The membership fee was fixed at 50c. and it was arranged that the practice nights be Tuesday and Friday. The secretary was instructed to obtain further particulars regarding letters received from the Central Alberta Association Football League, re—Alberta Provincial Championship, and from the Amateur Hockey Association, which is re-starting as a football association.

Clearing Prince Rupert Townsite

There are one thousand acres of the land that will be included in the townsite of Prince Rupert have been cleared by contractors, who were paid at the rate of \$120 an acre. Contractors employing white labor paid fair wages and are reported to have made fair profits for themselves.

One of them who engaged Japanese labor is said to have lost money.

AIRDIE.

Presbyterian services at 5:30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday service at 11 a. m.

Report of Farmers Meeting at Butte School House not yet to hand.

The Literary Society held their monthly meeting in the hall on Wednesday evening. A short dance concluded the programme.

On Friday evening last a large number of young people of Airdrie were entertained at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hallman, Key Ranch, west of Airdrie. The evening was spent very pleasantly in playing games, etc., winding up with a banquet about 2:30.

Two new members have received their initiation into the Order of Oddfellows. The new register for the Lodge has arrived, and the Lodge will be able to get on the degrees in a more efficient manner than before. All persons wishing to join are requested to do so as early as possible as the Charter will not be open very much longer.

A party of five drove into Calgary and spent Sunday there, to hear the Evangelists Gale and Hatch. One of the party remarked, they could sit and listen to Mr. Gale all day without tiring. At a mass meeting in the club room, the Rev. Albert Moore, of the Lord's Day Alliance, gave a resume of the work of that body, which was listened to with great interest. Afterwards Mr. Hatch spoke on the subject, "The Iron Pen." The famous singer, Madame Adlington Lear sang a solo to the delight of those present.

The following are a few extracts from a private letter from G. H. James, of Plankinton, South Dakota to H. Seibert. "We have had an open winter here. Our first storm commenced on March 13th, when we had about six inches of snow. It has not been very healthy here this winter. I have had grippe for the last four weeks. It is very dull here with nothing to do. You would not stay here a night. We get more excitement in Crossfield in a week than in Plankinton in six months. I am going to Butte, Montana, about the 1st of April, I want to look at that part of the country. I will get to Crossfield about June 15th. I want to get back before the Dominion Fair. There is going to be a big rush to Canada from the States this spring and summer."

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

Farmer's Losses From Insects.

[Calgary Herald.]

Do you know how much the farmers of Alberta lose every year in dollars and cents through the destructive habits of insects?

It has been shown conclusively by the Audubon society (of the United States) that the farmers of that country lose annually \$555,000,000.

The figures compiled by them are absolutely trustworthy and will amply repay your careful study:

Product.	Amount of loss.
Cereals	\$200,000,000
Hay	53,000,000
Cotton	60,000,000
Tobacco	5,300,000
Truck Crops	53,000,000
Sugar	5,000,000
Fruits	27,000,000
Farm Forests	11,000,000
Miscellaneous Crops	5,700,000
Animal Products	175,000,000
	\$585,000,000

As there is no question of your concern in the general agricultural condition of the country year by year, so there is no disputing that your material welfare is also affected by the protection of insectivorous song and game birds, for if crops dominate, in a measure, the country's prosperity, then every man and woman is interested in helping to make crop good—and lend a helping hand to the Fish and Game Protective Association of Alberta, with this object in view to protect the birds that kill the insects that destroy the crops.

Now when the loss to farm crops from insects in the States amounts to nearly \$600,000,000 annually, we can readily imagine what the loss to the Alberta farmers must be. The subject of protecting birds that feed on the destroying insects is often classed as sentimental, but the truth is there is nothing sentimental about it. The truth is that the people of a local nature than this are thoroughly practical protection. The well-known fact that a grasshopper has moved a pest in different seasons, and is a well-known fact that the prairie chicken practically feeds on these insects, so that it is to it they are most useful, so far as the average farmer is concerned, these birds. The average farmer's mind is apt to look upon all protective work of this character as the effort of bird-lovers or animal lovers, and to look on the well meaning societies and associations organized for this work as being a good deal of a fad, in their appeals to the public for support.

It is not a question of loving either the birds or the animals, it is a question of conserving the life which is a potent factor in feeding our land of some of its destructive forces, as we need to get together in the protection of the birds, because they serve their use in our fields, in our gardens, and we hope in time in our orchards.

A word to boys. The thoughtless boy who kills the robin with his slingshot is strongly deserving of censure, as the robin is one of the most active of that decreasing army of birds that is fighting the increasing insects, which are enemies of our fruits, plants, and crops. The boys are not the despoilers of the birds, as many men—from ignorance of the habits of the feathered tribe—stand idly and indifferently doing no wrong act in itself, and raising no protest against the overt offences committed under their own noses; and if this article will only bring more forcibly home to these inactive individuals, it will fulfil an object of vast importance to the province as a whole, to each individual, and be a strong means of commending the efforts of the Alberta Fish and Game association to those who look with indifference on its objects and do not realize that the protection of bird life is next to the preservation of the forests, one of the most important questions now before this country.

RODNEY.

The next meeting of the Rodney Literary Society will be held on Wednesday April 15th, at the schoolhouse. Subject of debate—Resolved that civilization is a benefit to mankind. Affirmative—Mr. Schofield and Mr. W. East. Negative—Mr. Magee and Mr. J. Miller. Membership 25c. Ladies free. Come and join.

Money. Money.

\$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm Lands at a Low Rate of Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

INSURANCE A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSHIP PROPERTY FOR SALE.

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.
Crossfield.

ALBERTA HOTEL,

Good
Accommodation

REASONABLE RATES.

M. R. HANDLEY, Prop.

Crossfield Livery Delivers Finest LETHBRIDGE COAL—\$7 ton.

Good horses and rigs for hire
Draying.

J. C. QUINN, Prop.

Crossfield Restaurant.

Rooms for Transients.
First Class Meals Served from
6 a. m. till 11 p. m.

Excellent Cigars
Fruit and Confectionery.
W. M. BRANDON.

Palace Meat Market

Dealers in
All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid
For Dressed Pork, Poultry
and Hides.

W. M. Brandon.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 25, 1908

Notes and Comments.

Before the agricultural committee recently, P. E. Young, of the Department of the Interior gave an interesting description of the fertile northlands of the Canadian west. He placed on the map of the west, an outline of the Siberian province of Tobolsk adjusting it so as to make the latitudes correspond. The southern part of that province reaches about as far south as Saskatoon and the north limit is nearer the pole than is the mouth of the Mackenzie. In this province is grown over 50,000,000 bushels of oats in addition to quantities of other grains and the chief centre of the grain trade is one hundred miles farther north than Edmonton. Apart from this comparison, Mr. Young gave several numbers of figures and facts arguing that that portion of Alberta north of the north Saskatchewan river is richer than the portion south of that stream.

The band is invited to compete for cash prizes offered by the American Association of Alberta. The competition takes place on July 4th at the Dominion Fair in Calgary. The question agitating the minds of the members of the band is will they be able to take part? They have themselves spent a considerable amount on instruments and music and it is felt that something might be done in the way of getting them an instructor. With proper tuition the lads could make a good showing and it is to be hoped that an instructor may be found for them. A competent leader would be able to pull them up to the mark musically, even in spite of the coming of the rival attractions of football and baseball.

Even advertising has its drawbacks. It is said that a proud young father who announced in a paper recently the birth of a son, has since received numerous simple bits of infant's food, twenty-four advertisements of patent cradles, over a case of assorted brands of condensed milk, dozens of boxes of powder, prospectuses of thirteen kinds of feeding bottles, and innumerable samples of safety pins, rubber hula, flannel, knitted goods, silks and sponges. He has also been visited by three book agents, selling works on the care of infants, by four insurance agents who desire to insure the child's life on certain new lines, and by six salesmen for infant's outfitting houses. He says he will not announce another addition to his family in the press.—Ex.

How dear to our hearts is the old silver dollar. When some kind subscriber presents it to view, The liberty head without necktie or collar And all the strange things that seem so new. The wide spreading eagle, the arrows below it, The stars and the words with the quger things they tell, The coin of my fathers' we're glad that they know it. For some time or other 'twill come in right well. The spined eagle dollar, the star-spangled dollar, The old silver dollar we all love so well.—Ex.

About the best description of a cigarette we have ever seen comes from an exchange which truthfully says that: "A cigarette is a small amount of tobacco rolled up in a paper with a fire at one end and a fool at the other end. Some of the chief enjoyments are considered to be fire, night-mare, cancer of the eyelids and stomach, spinal trouble, softening of the brain, and the result is usually a funeral procession and a family shrouded in gloom."

The other day a certain farmer was heard to complain about his winter wheat looking very bad. Upon being questioned it was found that he had pastured his horses and cows all winter on this wheat. Now?—What do you think of a man like that?—High River Times.

All his life he'd been a kicker; None at kicking could be quicker; Kicked at him and kicked at death; Even kicked with his last breath, Kicked because he so desired, Kicked the bucket then expired.

On Monday we had a heavy fall of snow which will give all needed moisture to the wheat.

FESTIVAL OF THE DEAD.

Esquimos Provide Food and Clothes For Returning Ghosts.

The natives of the Yukon river region hold a festival of the dead every year shortly before Christmas and a greater festival at intervals of several years. At these seasons food, drink and clothes are provided for the returning ghosts in the clubhouse of the village, which is illuminated for the occasion with all lamps. Every man or woman who wishes to honor a dead friend sets up a lamp on a stand in front of the clubhouse and to keep it burning, the shade whom he or she desires to honor could not find its way to the place and that it denotes no offering to the shades. Then each pours a little water on the floor so that it runs through the cracks. In this way the believed spiritual essence of all the food and water is conveyed to the souls. With songs and dances the feast comes to an end and the ghosts are then taken to their own places. The dances dance, not only in the clubhouse, but also at the graves and on the ice if the dead met their deaths by drowning. On the eve of the festival the nearest male relative goes to the grave and summons the ghost by planting there a small model of a seal spear or of a wooden dish, according as the dead was a man or a woman. The totems of the dead are marked on these implements. The dead who have come to make offerings to them are believed to suffer great destitution; hence the Esquimos fear to let the living leave behind them some one who will sacrifice to their spirit, and childless people solemnly adopt children lest their choices be forgotten at the festival.

A QUEER TREE

The Tumbo is a Monstrosity of the African Desert.

The mature tumbo is a tree with a trunk about two feet in diameter, much like an inverted cone. Almost all the trunk is below the surface of the ground, the visible part rarely exceeding a few feet. Below the remarkable feature of the stem is that it is often fourteen feet in circumference and becomes more or less a two lobed figure. The stem looks more like a great mass of "the burned ends of a loaf of bread," to quote Dr. Wolvskitch's letter, than the trunk of a tree. The underground portion becomes greatly elongated, and its continuation is the top root of the plant. This goes down several feet in the effort to get the few drops of water that the arid conditions of the country permit.

There are never more than two leaves after the seed leaves drop off, and very curious leaves they are. Starting from a groove on opposite sides of the depressed mass, they stand straight out on both sides of the plant. They are often six feet long and two feet wide and usually split into ribbons that undulate over the ground in a way strikingly suggestive of the tentacles of an octopus. With its great ugly body and its tentacle-like leaves it is no wonder that it has been the most remarkable plant novelty of the last century. The flowers are borne in scarlet cones on a gnarled inflorescence coming from the crown of the trunk.

Tumbo balsam belongs to the joint fir family, or cymnaceae, and is known only from Portuguese West Africa to Damara. This is a region that seldom gets any rain, and desert conditions prevail almost completely, except for the sea breeze. The tumbo is thus a desert plant par excellence, and it is only in a close approximation of these very arid conditions that we can cultivate it.

Question of Nationality.
An Englishman, a Frenchman and a German sitting together in the smoking room of an ocean liner, the conversation turned on their nationality, and each of them asked the question of the three would-be to be if he were not of his own nation. The Frenchman said, "If I were not a Frenchman, I would be an Englishman." The Englishman said, "If I were not an Englishman, I would wish to be one." The German said, "If I were not a German I would wish not to be a German."—Carl Peters in Deutsche Monatschrift.

On Yawning.
I have come to the conclusion that if a man yawns and you don't want to yawn, too, the only way to prevent it is to blow your nose. A man of my acquaintance boasts that he can set a whole railway carriage full of people yawning by merely taking time over it himself, and I believe he can.—Fry's Magazine.

CHAS. HULTGREN,

Notary Public.

JNO. S. DAVIE,

Justice of Peace.

Real Estate Experts

— And —
Licensed Auctioneers

Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates. Insurance Placed.

A Few Barrens in Land for a Short Time Only.
160 acres 2 1/2 miles from Crossfield, 50 acres broke; all fenced, buildings worth \$500; good well, \$17 per acre, 1000 cash, balance terms.

320 acres 3 1/2 miles from Crossfield; unimproved; \$13.50 per acre, no stones or bush; 300 acres can be plowed at a mile stretch, \$2000 cash, bal. six years at 6 p. c.

160 acres, 3 miles from Crossfield; 60 acres plowed; all fenced; buildings. Bargain Price \$2500; 800 cash, balance 4 years.

— Lot 26 & 130 on Main St. Good for business. Price \$225 good terms.

Inside lots on the old C. & E. survey at \$115 each on terms. See us for snaps on lots.

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

HULTGREN & DAVIE.

LEE AND MCLELLAN.

An Incident of the First Meeting of the Goldies.

The first meeting between General George B. McClellan and General Robert E. Lee happened in Mexico during the war with our country. McClellan was a lieutenant of engineers, and Lee was a major on the staff of General Winfield Scott.

One day McClellan was walking across a field when he saw General Scott and his staff approaching on horseback. As they drew near Major Lee turned up his horse and asked the lieutenant if he did not know that he was disobeying orders. His tone was sharp and angry. McClellan answered that he was not aware of any disobedience and asked for an explanation. Lee replied that all officers had been told to remain in their quarters, awaiting orders, and asked for the lieutenant's name.

McClellan gave him the same and said that to order of that kind had reached him. But Lee in a peremptory tone ordered him to go to his quarters and remain there. Then he rode off and rejoined General Scott and the staff, who had not stopped. McClellan went to his quarters, as he had been directed to do, but was quite indignant at the way in which Lee had treated him, for he had not knowingly committed a breach of discipline.

He had just finished telling his brother officers the incident when he was informed that an officer was coming to see him. On going out he was much surprised to see Major Lee, who saluted him with respect. "Lieutenant McClellan," the major said, "I am afraid that I was not courteous in my manner to you a little while ago, and I have called to apologize."

"I assured him that it was all right," said General McClellan in telling the story, "and he rode off after making a low bow, being me in admiration of a superior officer who so promptly and generously repaid an error."

AN AERIAL HORROR.

The Very Dreadful Thing That Strohschneider Did.

A group of aeronauts were talking aeronautics.

"Did you ever hear of Strohschneider?" said a German. "He did a dreadful thing once. I'll tell you about it." "Strohschneider appeared in a certain village and advertised that he would take the landlord of the village fun up with him on a trapeze hanging from the car of his balloon.

"Though the landlord's wife and a clerk and the authorities, upbraid her, forbade the man to accompany Strohschneider, the landlord sat in state on the trapeze beside the famous aeronaut when the ascension began. "But those nearest to him noticed that he was paler than a ghost and that his arm was thrown around Strohschneider's neck as if in terror. And, noting these things, the people nodded ominously to one another.

"Up and up went the balloon, and now a murmur of horror arose among the multitude. The aeronaut and the landlord were quarreling; they were fighting. High up there in the clouds, perched on the swaying trapeze, they struggled, twisted, kicked.

"Suddenly the aeronaut, in a mad burst of rage, seized the landlord by the throat, thrust him backward and flung him into space. Down the poor fellow dropped like a stone, turning over and over. He alighted on his head.

"The people, mad with horror and rage, rushed to the spot. And there, to their amazement, stood the landlord, laughing heartily. The figure that had fallen was a man in a balloon."

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Crossfield Creamery Association hereby announces to the public that the Crossfield Creamery will open up for the season on the first day of next.

By order of the Board,
C. Hultgren, Sec.

FOR SALE.

By private bargain.

Massey-Harris Seeder.
Massey-Harris Mower.
Dering Disc Harrow.
Wagon Rack.
Second-hand Buggy.
Bob Sleigh.
Cook Stove and some dishes.
8 x 10 Tent.
For particulars apply to Chronicle Office.

\$5.00 REWARD.

For information leading to recovery of lost Clyde ally, coming 5 years old, branded 3X on left shoulder. I will pay above reward.

J. Cayender,
Crossfield.

FOR SALE

Registered Hereford Bull.
Price, \$40.

J. Cayender,
Crossfield.

FOR SALE.

Pony, buggy, and harness. Apply to D. D. Wigle, Sec 5, T 29, R 27 W4th, or inquire of Merrick Thomas. Crossfield.

m2342p

FOR SALE.

Seed Oats, Germination, 99 per cent.
Price, 50 cts per bushel.

J. Ruddy,
12—29—20 W 4th.
Crossfield.

m2341p

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded 72 on left rib. Split in both ears.

513.

MARTIN & BRAND.

Taxidermists,
Buy and Sell All Kinds of Furs.
All orders promptly attended to.

CROSSFIELD.

P. C. COWLING & CO.
Real Estate
Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands.
Stock Ranches and Town Lots.
Insurance and Loans.
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

APPROVAL SELECTIONS:
The contents of several large collections are now offered the patrons of our approval department at 60 per cent and net prices.

REGISTERED SOCIETY REFERENCE REQUIRED
MONTREAL STAMP CO.
Box 773,
MONTREAL, QUE.

If you want Crossfield's best papers take The Weekly Free Press. The Alberta Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

The Greater Happiness.

By NANCY BENT.

Copyrighted, 1917, by E. C. Parcells.

Miss Ryland turned from the window where she stood picking the wildest blossoms from the azalea and looked at her patient.

"You seem restless. Would you like me to read to you awhile?" she asked. "I'd rather have you rub my head with the bay rum," she said peevishly. She took the bottle from the cabinet and poured some in the palm of her firm white hand.

"That's more like living." He gave a sigh of relaxation as the soothing effect stole over him. "Had a pretty close call, didn't I, Miss Ryland?"

"Pneumonia is always a tiresome business," she answered unconsciously, trying to rub his hair into covering the bald spot on his head, "but the doctor says you have no fever to-day. Beach tomorrow if you have no fever to-morrow."

"By Jove, I don't know whether I want to go or not. I don't like to have energy enough; believe I'd rather stay here and have you look after me awhile longer. It's pretty comfortable."

She took a cloth and wiped off a drop of bay rum that was trickling toward his ear and turned his head so she could rub the hair on the side.

"But just think how fortunate you are to be able to leave the hospital for such a lovely place as Palm Beach," she said cheerfully. "I've always longed to be rolled around in a chair on the sands there, with beautiful clothes and no work to be done. I was eating up a five dollar bill during the day and sleeping away another five at night."

"Money doesn't give me everything," he grumbled. "My owing a few millions didn't keep me from having this hearty attack. How could you like to go to Palm Beach and then after me?" he asked suddenly, looking intently at the handsome face bending over him.

"She gave him a startled glance, and the bay rum splashed down his forehead and ran perilously near his eyes.

"You will not be sick enough to require a nurse," she said quietly.

"But I would like to have you look after me. You have a way about you that is restful, and I think it would be fine to have some one as capable and as comforting always at hand. Suppose you marry me and go with me."

She set the bottle on the table and looked at him in astonishment. "I'm afraid you still have some fever," he said, reaching for the little thermometer.

"I don't think it is a sign of fever to recognize a good thing and want it. The proposition has its good points for both of us. I would have a wife that would be proud to have me, and I certainly roll in a chair at Palm Beach and not worry about the hotel bills." "But is that the greatest happiness that can come to a man?" she asked. "You have had more experience than I. You are about forty-five, I should think, and I am twenty-eight. I have always looked forward to getting the man I married." She leaned her elbow on the table, and her violet eyes were large and soft as she asked a child that considers a problem too deep for it.

"I've never given much thought to love as a romance," he said, pushing the counterpane from his neck and leaving his arms free. "But I think a nice, comfortable friendship would be far more satisfactory."

"I suppose it is, as you say, comfortable to stay on the level plane, but don't people who make such marriages fall to reach the heights that women in their hearts always long for? I have always longed, that on the heights the air was sweet to me." "My dear woman, I'm afraid you're being reading novels. Take my word for it that a nice, comfortable existence is the only sane life and that only young and hysterical fools ever reach the heights that you are describing, and then they drop at their wits' end. They tumble back to earth quick enough. I hope you'll get that out of your head and come with me to-morrow."

"I couldn't do that, anyway," she said decidedly. "It's almost a part of the ethics of our profession that we don't accept of marriage from our convalescent patients."

"Do you think because I've had pneumonia it has automatically left my mind weak?" he demanded.

"No, I don't think that, and I acknowledge that your offer has its temptations. Let me think of it while you are gone. I'm leaving in an hour and am to take a week's rest myself. I must be saying good-by now, and then they drop at their wits' end. I hope you will soon be strong and well, and I will think over your plan while you are gone."

Once in her room she went to her wardrobe for her own emerald dress

to celebrate the beginning of her week's holiday she had promised to go with John Martin to the theater. There was a tap at the door, and one of the nurses looked in.

"Seems to me you are doing the society set with a vengeance tonight. Here's a big box of violets for you. I thought you said it was a new newspaper man you were going with?"

Mary Ryland opened the box, a flush of pleasure on her face. "Oh, but he's a dear! He always thinks of the little things that please."

When sweet pines, and he looked in the mirror at the violets fresh and sweet against the soft gray of her gown.

"If I promise to marry him when he comes back from Palm Beach, can I have violets every day if I want them?" was the thought that ran through her mind, but it was a hazy, indefinite way, nixed with an idea that to buy violets herself would not give her so much pleasure as to have some one think to buy them for her.

"You've a vigorous lot of the outside world," she said when she met Martin in the reception room, and they started.

"And you are the best bit of this world and a promise of the next," he said, catching the end of her chiffon scarf as he was falling from the doorway and throwing it carefully around her throat. "My dear child, you take care of everybody on earth except yourself. It's spring, of course, but the air is so chilly you ought to keep that lace stuff on your chest covered."

She laughed happily, walking beside him with light, springy steps.

"You treat me as if I were an irresponsible child that needed watching."

"As for watching, you know ways do. You must have known for months that I'd like nothing better than taking care of you all ways. There wouldn't be anything to watch me, there would be plenty of love. But I want you to have everything. Yesterday I chased all over town for a story that they'd wanted, and I was just enough to get it exclusively. The old man said it was worth five hundred to the paper, and he nearly knocked me over the head with a check. The very first thing I thought of, little girl, when I got calm enough to think that that five hundred would be mine, was that I would be content to live in a tiny flat and treat me to take care of you as best I could!" He peered eagerly into her face, and neither of them was called drawn by a maddly frightened horse dashed around the corner.

When she recovered consciousness she was sitting on a seat in a corner drug store, with John Martin bending anxiously over her.

"Drink all this," he commanded, taking the glass from the drugmaid. "I believe your arm is broken, dear, and I feel murderous enough to smash every cab in the city to smithereens."

She smiled faintly.

"I think you'd had better leave one whole one and call it to take me back to the hospital."

In the cab he placed her arm, according to her directions, in a position that would give her a little pain as possible, then drew her head against his shoulder.

"Poor little girl!" he said comfortingly. "This is a sorry ending for the pleasant evening I hoped you were going to have."

She sat in silence, and unconsciously her hand reached for the comfortable position on his shoulder. His arm held her to break as much as possible the jolting of the cab. Still half-dazed and not wholly recovered from her faintness, her mind, with a peculiar reflex action, ran over and supplemented the thoughts of the day.

"John"—her voice was faint and sleepy—"I'd rather live in the tiny flat than to roll in a chair on the sands at Palm Beach forever."

He tried to see her eyes by the light through the cab window.

"My dear, I'm afraid you have some fever," he said anxiously.

Gambling House Profits.

The statement is published of the profits realized by the various tables at watering and seaside resorts during the past season. The total sum which passed from the pockets of the gamblers into the cruppers' tills was \$400,000, 15 per cent of which is to be claimed by the state. Vicky heads the list with a profit of \$47,000, and J. L. Haines comes next with \$34,000. Trolley netted over \$47,000, Dieppe \$27,000, Boulogne a little less and Llandudno \$24,000. Every other table had one had never looked upon as a wild gambling resort, made upward of \$4,000 out of visitors.—London Telegraph.

Hearing Gold in Egypt.

Lord Curzon's recent speech in London dealt with the question of the imports of gold into Egypt, some £2,000,000 of which was annually carried into the country by the British. The practice of hoarding which prevails in Egypt by a curious anecdote of a substantial peasant who recently bought an estate for £25,000 and half an hour after signing the contract brought a train of donkeys laden with gold bars, the entire sum of £25,000, which had been buried in his garden.

VOICE CULTURE.

An Arabian Recipe For Improving the Quality of the Voice.

"I do not remember your name, but I have never forgotten the sound of your voice," said a woman to another when they met recently after a casual meeting on a summer vacation. The voice in question was very soft and very lovely, with a peculiarly pleasing intonation, which made it quite distinct.

Of course every one knows that lovely women ought to have lovely voices, but not every one knows that women can do very, very much to improve the voice and that oftentimes its harshness or nasal sound is due to carelessness.

Sarah Bernhardt's wonderful voice is one of the secrets of her phenomenal success. She tells in her memories of a visit to the palace of the beautiful Empress Eugenie and the shock it gave her when that wonderfully beautiful woman spoke. "That rough, hard voice coming from that brilliant woman gave me a shock," she wrote. "From that moment I felt ill at ease with her in spite of her graciousness and kindness."

The teachers in some of the modern religious schools hold that the voice is an indication of the soul. Unquestionably it is influenced by thought, for high minded folk who think deeply and beautifully have well modulated and sonorous voices with a pleasing sound.

It would be absurd to strain our voices as we do in cities by talking against so much noise. No wonder the average voice is shrill, hard, nasal, and unpleasant. The strain of the city injures the voice and through improper breathing, and this again affects the entire body. The voice is the expression of the soul, with the thought of improving the voice, will benefit the entire system. It is a good plan to listen carefully to the voice and to criticize at your own, practicing deep and regular breathing and such sounds as are round and full and deep. It is rarely necessary to talk as the average woman does, and one should learn not to talk at all in the streets where there is such a rush and roar of noise. Less is more, and the voice should be distinctly, a thing which few women do. Do not mumble your words or "swallow" them, but say them precisely and clearly.

The nasal sound is so often noticeable in women's voices is due to adenoids, which are a growth of tissue back of the nose, preventing a full, free circulation of air through the nostrils and cause, in addition to the harm to the voice, are a great trouble in many different ways. These growths ought to be removed. In time the nasal and throat spray will come to be as essential article on the dressing table as the tooth wash and brush are now. Lemon juice and sugar will clear the throat, and a glass of apple juice before singing, as this helps also to clear the voice.

A Trick With Numbers.

Choose any four consecutive numbers, as 50, 51, 52 and 53. Multiply them together, and the product may be divided by 24. This will be found to be a constant result. If you choose numbers we may choose unless one of the numbers is 24 or a multiple of 24, such as 48, 72, 96, etc. In the same way, if you choose any four consecutive numbers multiplied together may be divided by 120 unless one of the numbers is 120 or a multiple of 120.

The First Golf Links.

The original number of eighteen holes, it seems, was fixed by pure chance. There were originally twenty-two holes on St. Andrews links, and so it continued till 1764, when the first four holes were converted into two. Thenceforward every full course has been laid out to correspond with aims water.—London Saturday Review.

Worst Means of Retention.

Dibbling is the worst means of retaining a fact. He married his nearly a year ago to reform him. Scribbles—Did she succeed? Dibbles—Sure. He ran counter to a poem since they faced the parson together.—Detroit Tribune.

Badly Stashed.

Sachs to friend in restaurant—Well, and how's business? Friend—Splendid! Why, I can't even get my meals at right. You just see what I'm eating now. It's my breakfast of yesterday.—Pittsburgh Courier.

A Quaint Custom.

The marriage customs of nations are quaint. Here is one which is decidedly peculiar. In Hungary the bride and groom are again to be cut of the joint of a finger, which she gives to her new husband on their wedding day. Each time she becomes a wife and marries again she has to sacrifice one finger joint.

Murders.

Only 20 per cent of the murders committed yearly in America and Europe are ever found out.

ENGLAND'S GAMBLING ROOM.

British Journals Protest That Limerick Craze Should Be Stopped.

Many people are asking wherein the Limerick competitions of the English periodicals differ from lotteries and affixes. The claim is made by the writers of these contests that they are "fifth line" to these complete verses is "laid in the balance." But judging all the contests of the same kind and the worthlessness of some of the prize-winning answers, it is gravely doubtful whether the scrutiny is very close. It is urged on many sides that Limerick competitions are lotteries pure and simple, and should be suppressed.

One weekly, after retaining over 2,000 hits still \$15,000 for its distribution. The first twenty competitors will each receive \$25 for a line of verse. The prize is a sum of money shown how extensive is the new craze, for it comprises 100,000 sixpences. Each of these answers is carefully examined in a contention that an severely is accepted.

The suggestion is apparently done by the editor and some novelist of standing. But the British Weekly claims that the line work is done as follows:—In the first place a number of clerks upon the envelopes, carefully remove the "lammers" and throw in the waste-paper basket such lines that make no attempt at scanning. Further, the editors select and find a few hundred answers are sent up to the referees for final adjudication.

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Advertisements are also published of firms that will supply missing lines. The publishers have not more poetic invention to write their own verses. Most of these lines incline to the low and vulgar. But the claim is made that many purchasers of these poetic tips have carried off substantial prizes.

The suggestion is also made by London Truth that many faulty and longish poems are included among the prize-winners to gull into the competition a class of people who in any sound contest of brain would not have the least possible chance. While not making any insinuation as to the probity of the judges, it will be interesting to read a Limerick that has just captured a \$25 reward of merit—this is the spokesman of Truth. Shot straight at a partridge one day, But a pig in the field. The partridge was shot and the pig was shot. Shot straight at a partridge one day, But a pig in the field.

This, says the British Weekly, is the poem at which it is necessary for the moral health of the nation to call a halt. It is a hope to hear that a notice is taken and we especially hope to hear that some of the great newspaper proprietors who have been the cause of Limericks without any evil intention, will now desist in the interests of the people. These competitions are not illegal, there is no reason why a Limerick shop should stay open, where it should go in, fill in a coupon, hand in a piece, and have the decision published outside the shop that night.

The Poor Sick Boy.

Mark Twain, on a visit to his birthplace—Hannibal, Mo.—told to the school children a true story about a schoolboy.

"Well," he said, "awoke one morning very ill. His groans alarmed the household. The doctor was sent for. He did go in, fill in a coupon, hand in a piece, and have the decision published outside the shop that night."

"Well," said the doctor as he entered the sickroom, "what is the trouble?"

"Pain in my side," said the boy.

"Yes, sir."

"Is the right hand stiff?"

"A little."

"How about the right foot?"

"That's stiff too."

"The doctor winked at the boy's mother."

"Well," he said, "you're pretty sick. But you'll be able to go to school on Monday. Let me see, today is Saturday, and—"

"Is today Saturday?" said the boy in a vexed tone. "I thought it was Friday."

"Half an hour later that boy declared himself healed and got up. Then they packed him off to school, for it was Friday after all.—Louisville Courier Journal.

A Savers Sense.

Grateful Mother—Oh, are you the noble young man who rescued my daughter from a watery grave?

"Yes, madam, but I am sure you only did it from a sense of duty."

Both Disappointed.

He—I suppose, then, we may as well break the engagement and say we have both been disappointed in love. She—The engagement was never broken. You thought I had money, and I certainly thought you had.—Judge.

He Told Her.

She—I wish I knew how I could make you extremely happy, dear Karl. He—You would, to your father and me, but I doubt your dowry.—Magdonor Blatter.

SMALL ECONOMIES.

A Smart String Box of Pressed Brass For Library Tables.

None of the inconveniences of woman are more annoying than her incessant economies.

Some women who ride in their carriages, but get out and backseat every make wash cloths, and others who can afford to drive automobiles do not have cream for their oatmeal in the morning. To be sure, the day of making

paper tapes to save matches is pretty well over, but the old string box, with its ball of many colors and myriad knots or, worse still, with its impenetrable tangle of miscellaneous pieces, is no more.

Sometimes a little piece of string—just a little piece, mind you—but one that is clean and continuous, is so sorely needed. Sometimes one doesn't really want to carry a package tied with part white and part striped like a stick of peppermint candy or a bar of chocolate, but the faulty string always comes to the rescue.

Then there are other times when one is already into for an experiment and the piece of string which looked long enough won't quite reach. This situation has really tragic possibilities. Without seeming to encourage reckless extravagance one might perhaps suppose that a whole new ball of twine all in one piece and color can be purchased for 10 cents.

If little things really make a financial difference in a household, the string law is a commendable economy, but if there are eighteen dollar hair and straw-wives out of season then why not have string by the ball and even use white wrapping paper and fresh tissue paper kept in a convenient place.

To encourage the string law idea there should be a campaign for the sale of string for clipping the twine. Some are made of leather. That shown in the cut is of pressed brass and would be a welcome addition to a library table.

Englishmen Are Reckless.

Police men claim that their most strenuous exertions are directed toward saving the lives of Englishmen, says the New York Press.

"They are so reckless," said one officer. "People coming here from other parts of the world show more respect for automobiles, wagons and street cars. An Englishman doesn't. If he takes a notion to cross the street he tries to cross on a matter how many vehicles and cars may be moving down from him every direction. He seems to expect to stand still for him, and if he doesn't he seems really surprised and angry."

"Once a Britisher that I had rescued from a ditch explained the reason for that attitude of his countrymen. He says that at home pedestrians really do have as much right to the streets as vehicles and that it is the duty of the drivers to avoid running them down. In every other country the foot passenger has to dodge for his life the same as here, so that they reason the Englishman alone plunges ahead without caution."

Warts.

Need warts have been removed by first cutting the warts down to the skin with a clean sharp knife and then applying a poultice of lemon juice and fine salt. In the morning the warts will fall sore, but with two or three treatments the lemon juice and salt will disappear.

Coldish In Norway.

Coldish are said in Norway to count regardless of size, which varies greatly. Salt is considered the only desirable preservative, but many are afraid and are known as "weak fish."

To Puzzle Over.

Let any one write a word on a slip of paper when you are not looking and let him place a weight on it so that you cannot see what is written. You understand what is what is upon the paper without touching it.

The answer is that the weight is upon the paper.

A man and his wife quarrel and agree to part. The man walks eastward; his wife walks westward. After going nearly 100 miles they are less than 100 yards apart.

The explanation is that they are traveling on shipboard and that the man goes to one end of the ship and the wife to the other.

SNAPS.

160 acre farm, 6 miles west, 32 acres broke, house, stable, all fenced. Price \$2000 cash.

160 acre farm, three and a half miles from Crossfield; good improvements, good well with windmill, 75 acres broken. Price \$2600 cash.

320 acres, unimproved, good land, some bush, 10 miles west. Price 10 per acre, \$1000 cash, balance to suit.

1 lot 26 x 130 on Main St. Good for business. Price \$225 good terms.

House, 2 storey, 5 rooms, good well, lot fine location, price \$1100. Terms. Will take some good cattle on the deal.

P. C. COWLING & CO.,
CROSSFIELD

Special. Clubbing. Offers.

If you wish to obtain the best and most reliable news, you cannot do better than subscribe for your own local paper,

THE CHRONICLE
Together with The
Weekly Free Press
Winnipeg,

Those two papers will be mailed to any address in Canada for one year for only

\$2.00

FREE! To each subscriber for the above two papers we will give free a copy of Ropp's New Commercial Calculator.

A Sample Copy of Ropp's Calculator can be seen at this office

We are also in a position to offer the Weekly Free Press, The Chronicle and the Herald and Star, of Montreal, three first-class papers, for only \$2.25.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Studebaker wagons at Becker's.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

If you want a wagon that will last get a Studebaker.

W. I. Moore, manager of the A. P. Elevator here was in Olds last week.

Silver watch, new, for sale, \$4.50. Silver Watch Charm \$1.50. Apply Chronicle Office.

C. Calhoun has rented his farm, two miles from town, to John Featherstone who recently came from Detroit, Mich.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

W. R. Mescham, who is well known in business circles here, has taken over the Massey-Harris agency at Langson and left for that town on Monday. He has been popular in the social life of the town and we regret his departure.

T. Vance, of Crossfield, was in town on Tuesday bidding his old friends good-bye. He left for Ontario, where he has bought a farm, on Wednesday. Tom has been a resident of this district for sixteen years—one of the old, old timers—Didsbury Pioneer.

A dance was given at Mr. Ruddy's place, six miles out, last week. There were about 80 present and a splendid time was enjoyed. The dance took place in the barn, and music was furnished by Alex. Gilchrist and Earl Brown. The supper was good and everyone enjoyed a good and jovial time.

On Tuesday, April 14th, in Ontkes & Armstrong Hall, the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church, Crossfield, will hold a sale of goods, sell an autograph quilt and serve supper. The sale of goods will be held during the afternoon, supper will be served from 6 to 8 p.m. and the sale of the autograph quilt will be one of the numbers of the programme after supper has been served.

CREAMERY MEETINGS.

Meetings will be held in the following places for the purpose of establishing cream routes, at Mr. McGillivray's March 23rd, at the Floral School-house March 24th, at Mr. Frazier's March 25th, at Aldrie's March 26th, all meetings to be held at 7 p.m. Meetings are also called to be held in the Greenwood and Banner Schoolhouses, if suitable arrangements can be made as follows, Greenwood March 30th, Banner 31st.

A STAMP WORTH HAVING



The above is an illustration of the famous 1d. "Post Office" Mauritius issued in 1847.

Only about 500 specimens of the two varieties (1d. and 2d.) were printed, but this took considerable time, as owing to the primitive methods employed, only one stamp could be printed off at each impression (now stamps are printed off in sheets of 240 or more).

Owing to the fact that very few people troubled to preserve stamps in 1847, only about eight specimens of these rare stamps are known to exist, and the following will give an idea of their wonderful rise in value.

1847.—This stamp cost one penny in Mauritius.

1870.—\$250 was paid for a copy, and considered a remarkably good price.

1880.—\$400 was paid by Mr. T. K. Tapping, M. P., for the specimen now in British Museum.

1890.—\$1,000 was asked for a specimen of the 2d. value.

1895.—\$3000 was paid for an unused pair of the 1d. and 2d.

1900.—\$6,250 was offered and refused for the same pair.

1907.—\$9,500 was paid by M. Jules Benichon for a pair of 1d. and 2d.

1898.—Over \$5,000 was paid by Mr. W. H. Peckitt for a specimen of the 1d. value. This is, as yet, the highest price ever paid for a single stamp.

Go to

Edwards & Brown

For

All Kinds of Farm Machinery

J. I. Case Plowing Engines and Threshers, McLaughlin Carriages, De Laval Cream Separators, McCormick Binders, Mowers, Rakes and Seed Drills. Cockshutt Plows, Seed Drills and Disc Harrows.

We have the sole agency for the famous Cockshutt Engine Plows, more in use in Alberta than all other makes combined.

We carry a large stock of J. G. C. sulky breaking plows. This is the plow that gave our customers such entire satisfaction last year. It will be to all farmers interests, who are requiring a first class plow to call on us before purchasing.

We buy for cash and are in a position to give our customers the very best value for their money. Special discount for cash.

Advertise in the Chronicle

A Vacation.

A certain scientist in the service of Uncle Sam at Washington is said to be a hard taskmaster to both his official and his domestic servants. Being detailed once to accompany a scientific expedition on an extended cruise, the scientist is said to have unlearned a little in communicating the news to his personal attendant.

"Henry," said he, "how would you like to go with me around the world?"

"Do we go from east to west, sir?" asked the man.

"Yes."

"And we lose a day going that way, do we not, sir?"

"We do."

"Then, sir, I should like very much to go. It would give me a day off."

One Gift She Missed.

Six-year-old Harry wanted to buy his sister a little birthday present. His heart throbbled with joy at the thought, though he had in his pocket only 10 cents. Nevertheless a week ahead of time he went around the shops and came back with a very satisfied look. His mother asked him what he had bought.

"I got her a cream puff," he said. "Well, you know, Harry," said his mother, "that won't keep fresh for a week."

"That's what I thought after I bought it, mother," replied Harry, calmly, "and so I ate it."

How Fast He Could Go.

A breeder and trainer of race horses who is known almost as well in England as he is here recently sold a horse to an Englishman. The Englishman before paying for the horse quibbled a bit about the price and then said:

"You know, I'd like to see the horse first just to see how fast he can go."

"Well, you said about that," said the trainer. "He can't go any faster than I can tell it."

Family Secret.

"That's papa's picture," explained the little girl to the caller who was looking at a framed photograph on the piano. "You wouldn't know it unless I told you 'cause it's got a smile on the face."

Dodging the Water.

Constable—"Come along. You've got to have a bath. Trump—A ha! What, sir, water? Constable—Yes, of course. Trump—"Couldn't you manage it with one of them vacuum cleaners?—London Tit-Bits.

It is the common wonder of all men how among so many millions of faces here about the office. However,

Putting It Mildly.

The fooding of a Yorkshire mine had a tragic result, and a miner was deputed to break the news to a poor woman whose husband had been drowned.

"Does Widow Jones live here?"

"No," was the indignant lady's reply. "You're a liar!" he said.—London Tatler.

Never tell your resolution before-hand.—Solomon.

Where it Doesn't Apply.

"Slow and sure," remarks the man with the quotation habit, "is a good motto."

"That," protested the thoughtful thinker, "there is one thing that can never be slow and sure."

"What's that?" queried the quotation dispenser.

"A watch," replied the t. t.

A woman's love is a paradox. You can't keep it unless you return it.—Philadelphia Record.

Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

Now is the Time to bring your PLOWSHARES To Walter Bradley to be fitted up.

G. W. Boyce
Practical Painter
And
Paperhanger

Kalsomining, Tinting, Graining, Gilding, Glazing, And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for
The EMPIRE WALL-PAPER

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Will attend Crossfield Court on May 22nd

Carstairs, Alberta.

Dr. LARGE,
Dentist, Carstairs.

Will discontinue his weekly visits to Crossfield until double train service comes into effect again.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday.

Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF
MARRIAGE LICENSES
AND
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

Crossfield Hairdressing and Shaving Parlor.

Robert Cronkhite, Proprietor.
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.

CHARGES MODERATE.

PE-RU-NA CHEERFULLY RECOMMENDED FOR COLDS AND CATARRH.

A Prominent Canadian Gives His Experience With the World-Famous Remedy For Catarrh.

Chronic Catarrh Always Begins With An Ordinary Cold.
So Says Dr. Hartman, the Greatest Living Authority on Catarrh.

The first effect of a cold is a thickening of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat.
This gives rise to a discharge, or at least a stuffiness of the nasal passages.

Sometimes fever accompanies the first attack, also a feeling of languor, dullness and aching of the bones.

If no attention is paid to it, the mucous congestion is liable to spread down into the larynx, producing hoarseness, and into the bronchial tubes, producing a cough.

Even when this occurs, many people pay no attention to it.
Under such circumstances, the congestion is liable to become chronic, producing a condition of the mucous membranes known as catarrh.

It is an indelible chronic condition and does not leave except something is done to relieve it.

What should be done when a person catches cold is to take a few doses of Peru.

Taken at the onset, Peru would break up the cold and prevent all the brain of symptoms which usually follow.

But, even in cases where the cold has been neglected and hoarseness or a cough has developed, Peru can be relied upon to give prompt and permanent relief.

The frequency of coughs and colds in the winter makes Peru a popular remedy for these ailments.

A number of the best people of various countries have given testimonials as to the value of Peru in such cases.

Followed Dr. Hartman's Advice—Returned to Health.
Mrs. Samuella Vigneau, Aveur au Bard, Isle de la Magdalen, Canada, writes:

"I write to tell you that I am perfectly well. I took only three bottles of your Peru according to your advice and the directions in your book and it restored my health."

Mr. Matthew O'Hare, 145 William St., Fall River, Mass., writes:

"About four years ago I consulted a physician to get relief from a cold which stopped up my head and settled on my lungs. He gave me medicine."

He'd Never Feel It.
"Would you care for a drop of whiskey, Cassidy?"

"Faith, Casey, I'm afeared it would do me stummick no good."

"Come, come, man; what ails ye?"

"I'm just tellin' ye a drop would be no good at all in a stummick like mine."—Philadelphia Press.

Ill-fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get one bottle at once and cure your corns.

Mrs. Gray—What book has been the most helpful to you?

Mrs. Brown—Webb's Dictionary. The baby sits on it as able, and it saves the price of a high chair.—Cleveland Leader.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of skin disease cured by Werder's Sanitary Lotion.

"Why does a dog hang its tongue out of its mouth?" asked the teacher.

"Yes, my boy," said the visitor from the School Board to a bright looking lad who held up his hand, while the light of genius was in his eye.

"Please, sir," cried the pupil, "it's to balance his tail."

And the teacher groaned in anguish.—Home Magazine.

Does Not Color Hair

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, does not stain or color the hair even to the slightest degree. Gray hair, white hair, blonde hair, not made a shade darker. But it certainly does stop falling hair. No question about that.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Indeed, we believe it will stop every case of falling hair unless there is some very unusual complication. It is a great remedy affecting the general health. Then you should consult your physician. Also ask him about the new Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Made by the Dr. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

cline, but four weeks use of it did me no good.

I decided to try Peru and after taking two bottles my lungs began to heal. In six months the cough, catarrh and throat difficulties were all cured.

C. H. Parker, Ex-Warden of Compton Co., Quebec, has been mayor of doctowen for a number of years. He is an influential resident in Scotland and widely known.

He writes concerning Peru. Read his letter below:

"I had several attacks of colds from time to time and finally a severe attack developed into catarrh."

"I was advised to use your celebrated catarrh remedy, and after taking three bottles I find myself completely cured, and I no longer suffer from catarrh or colds."

"I can cheerfully recommend Peru for colds and catarrh."

If Peru had no other medicinal value than the promptness with which it relieves common colds, it would be well worth while for any family to keep it in the house constantly.

The Name "Knickerbocker."

How many persons outside the circle of the Stock Exchange, when a dreadful news was flashed across the wires that the Knickerbocker Trust had suspended payment, could have correctly named the commodity in which the trust dealt? Remembering perhaps, that the Knickerbocker Club of New York, is composed of millions, we should probably have avoided associating the trust with the name of Washington Irving, who just a century ago entered triumphantly into the field of English literature with his burlesque history of New York under the fanciful name of Diedrich Knickerbocker.—Dundee Advertiser.

Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.

Dyer—What do you call your machine, an automobile or a motor car?

Hartley—"I call it either when it runs. When it doesn't I call it other things.—Somesville Journal.

Golden Sandals.

The bluest priced sandals that have ever been made. It is believed, have been completed by a Lynn shoe firm for the use of a Boston Masonic lodge in ritualistic work. The sandals are valued at \$1,500 and are marvels in the art of shoemaking. In shape they are like the ordinary sandal, but they are made entirely of gold leaf.

See Birds.

The cries of sea birds, especially sea gulls, are very valuable to sailors in misty weather. The birds cluster on the cliffs and coast, and the cries warn boatmen that they are near the land.

Olives of Valencia.

With regard to the age of olive orchards in Valencia there are many with authentic histories of 100 to 200 years and a few which were probably bearing fruit when Columbus discovered America.

DANGEROUS FREIGHT.

Cargoes That Are a Source of Danger to Vessels.

Exhaustive experiments by the New South Wales government have now proved—that what has all along been suspected—that wool will under certain conditions ignite spontaneously and that consequently it is a dangerous cargo to carry.

Probably, therefore, it will be added to the list of commodities which the board of trade decrees must be stored with extra care, commodities which include such diverse articles as matches, acids, gunpowder, coal, wheat and timber.

This, however, will be but poor consolation to the harassed sea captain, since all these things have to be carried anyhow, somehow. Besides, the danger frequently lies not so much in cargoes known to be dangerous as in those supposed to be safe.

Thus a cargo of glass bottles came within an ace of wrecking the sailing ship Camel and the state of Wright's time ago, and a patent paint drying preparation sufficed to send to the bottom of the strait of Magellan the Dorel and the 143 souls aboard her.

Potatoes that decayed into a putrid pulp engendered a pestilence that a couple of years ago killed eleven out of twenty-seven of the crew of one of the finest vessels in the American merchant marine and nearly caused her total loss off Tenerife. This year in one of the Liverpool docks the emanations from a cargo of soap blew a ship well nigh to bits and killed a number of men who were working in her hold.

The other day a bark put out from Cadix with a huge block of granite poised near her after hatch. This through some mismanagement fell into the hold, broke through her bottom and sank her there and then. Three huge vases filled with furniture caused the Marie Louise to capsize and founder in Marseilles harbor.

Finally there is the extraordinary case of the Southern Belle, lost last spring between Tahiti and the New Hebrides, the cause of the wreck being officially described as due to "monkey gnawing cordage."—Bernards Lloyd's Gazette.

The Fitting Vehicle.

"I met my tailor—old sleighing, and looked sorry, I tell you, in his new sleigh."

"Well of all vehicles, where could a tailor find a fitter one than a good cutter?"—Baltimore American.

A Different Thing.

"Then, Mr. Roxley didn't really get according to his means?" said the minister's wife.

"No," replied the minister, "merely according to his meanness."—Punch.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.
A SMILE IN EVERY DOSE.

The mother who, in her gratitude for what Baby's Own Tablets have done for her child, said that "There's a smile in every dose" coined a very happy and very true phrase.

The latest cure of all the troubles of babies and young children, and make bright, smiling, happy little ones. Mrs. John Young Auburn, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for more than a year and I think they are the best medicine that can be given a baby. They are splendid at teething time, for stomach and bowel troubles. You don't need a doctor if you keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house."

That's the highest praise a mother can give and it's true, every word of it. You can get the Tablets from any good dealer or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"I never told you when I was a little girl, Gladys."

"When did you begin, then, mamma?"—London Opinion.

It is easier to prevent than it is to cure. Inflammation of the lungs is the companion of neglected colds, and once it finds a lodgment in the system it is difficult to deal with. Treatment with Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup will eradicate the cold and prevent inflammation from setting in.

It costs little, and is as satisfactory as it is surprising in its results.

Auntie—Now, Tommy, take my bonnet upstairs for me, there's a good boy.

Tommy—Boo-hoo! I don't want to. Auntie—And why not, pray?

Tommy—"Cause mother told me you had got a bee in it."—The Sketch.

A new sensation.

A real pleasure.

The big black plug.

Chewing Tobacco

2270

The Housewife's Delight

IS A CUP OF DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING

"TEA"

TEA

Packed only in Sealed Lead Packages to Preserve its many excellent qualities

LEAD PACKETS ONLY Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50c., Any Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

RAW WANTED IN ANY QUANTITY OF ALL KINDS WRITE FOR PRICE LIST SHIPMENTS SOLICITED JOHN HALLAM 111 FRONT ST. E. TORONTO

Asked and Answered

"Young man do you keep your ear to the ground?"

"No, sir; my time is fully occupied in keeping my nose to the ground."

The pious questioner passed on.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Sure Regulators—Mandrake and Dandelion are known to exert a powerful influence on the liver and kidneys, restoring them to healthful action, inducing a regular flow of the secretions and imparting to the organs complete power to perform their functions. These valuable ingredients enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, and serve to render them the agreeable and salutary medicine they are. There are few pills so effective as they in their action.

Mistress—Jane, I saw the milkman kiss you this morning. In the future I will take the milk in.

Jane—"Wouldn't be no use, mum. He's promised never to kiss anybody but me."—Illustrated Bits.

Minard's Liniment cures Diaper.

A SPANISH TRIKE.

The Incident Which Moved England's Turn Drake Loose.

The relations between that Drake's raid into the south sea had for a time threatened with open rupture had greatly improved—at least in outward appearance—and in 1585, under auspicious promises of immunity from molestation on religious or other grounds Philip had invited to his ports a fleet of English corn ships in order to supply the deficiency of his own harvests.

No sooner, however, had the English ships arrived than an embargo was laid upon them and their crews arrested.

One ship, the famous Primrose of London, managed to escape. While trying off Bilbao quitted discharging her cargo she had been visited by the corregidor of Biscay and his guard disguised as merchants. Suddenly called upon to surrender, the crew threw themselves upon the Spaniards, drove them all overboard and made sail. Some of the discomfited Spaniards as the shore boats drew were seen clinging to the English vessel. These were humanely rescued and carried in triumph back to England, and among them was the corregidor himself. Upon him were found his official instructions, setting forth expressly that the embargo was ordered for the purposes of the expedition which Philip was preparing against the English. This was enough for the queen and the powerful public opinion of commercial circles in London, which had obstinately clung to pacific relations with Spain. A retaliatory embargo was proclaimed, letters of general reprisal were issued, and Drake was let loose.—From Publication of Navy Records Society.

Heat Extracts.

A medical expert points out that most juice and meat extracts have a value quite separate from their actual nutritive constituents, inasmuch as they have a direct stimulating action on the gastric juice.

Hail in South Africa.

Summer showers in South Africa are remarkable for terrible showers of hail, hailstones as large as pigeons' eggs having been frequently observed.

Cocoa Island Treasure.

It is said that there are two great treasure boards on Cocoa Island—one a pirate's plunder, estimated at anything between \$30,000,000 and \$50,000,000; another called "Keating's treasure," said to be worth \$15,000,000.

Have You?

Perhaps you have noticed the fixed, interested gaze a man will have on the soloist of the choir when the contribution book enters his pew.—Los Angeles Express.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

"Do you believe that man and woman should have equal rights?"

"Well—I used to, but since I've been married, I don't dare to say so."—Cleveland Leader.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND LIGHT sewing at home, whole or spare time. Good pay; work sent any distance charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. Nations' Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

FREE

STAR MFG. CO., PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION

CREAM Sodas

MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD, CANADA

The perpetual charm of freshness and crispness—of daintiness and deliciousness—is in every box of

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

—held captive by the air-tight, moisture-proof packages. There is a best in everything. In Biscuits, it's MOONEY'S.

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PEDLAR & CO. CEILINGS

The right sound ceiling hangs for fire, fireproofing, insulation, in double and triple layers. Best in the market. Look the facts about the common black. Look the facts about the common black.

More than 2,000,000 sold, suitable for every use. Size—each in equal value to ceiling. Let us send you a book that tells the story of all the ceiling that does not mean. Address—

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Just Arrived at The Store of Quality

Schwab's English Prints in all the latest styles and patterns.
Finest Delanes, Satine Rugee, Dress Ginghams, Ducks in all the standard patterns.
Swiss and Scotch Muslins.
Dress Goods of the finest quality and patterns; nice shades and the price is just right.

Hats

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

Large assortment. Best quality and all the latest shades and patterns.

Clothing

Peck's famous "Fit Rite" for Men and Boys. Just like tailor made in fit and quality.

Our 2 Best Leaders.

Majestic Flour (Best on Earth)
Braid's Best Coffee 25, 30, 40 and 50c. per lb.
All Extra Value for the money.

Remember the Place.

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Threshing Outfits.

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Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.—

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

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Well Drilling Outfits.

Pumps, Etc.

Mason Campbell—

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Stores.

KIA ORA.

Another successful dance was held at the Kia Ora School on Friday. About 100 people were present. Dancing proceeded merrily until 12 p. m. when light refreshments were served. An admission fee of 50 cents was charged for gents, the proceeds go towards paying for a fine new organ, which is already installed in the school.

Music was supplied by Messrs Jimmy Gordon, Tom Little, Ted Scown, Jinks Simon and Hartman. After supper songs were given by Messrs Rubra, F. W. Walker, Scotty McLean and Buckskin, during the intervals between dances.

Buckskin gave an exhibition of the Zulu war dance with bare feet. Soul stirring music was played for the war dance by Scotty McLean, F. W. Walker and Reg Worlton on coal oil cans and the coal stoves.

Shorty Coffin who was stopping overnight at Buckskin (on his way to Crossfield from the Kneehill coal mines), also attended the dance.

Mr. Oscar From and L. Dehning have gone west for poles.

DEBATE.

Last Sunday afternoon an event of more than ordinary interest took place at the Sunday School. Mr. H. L. Bliss has charge of the young Ladies Bible Class, and after a short study of the lesson for the day, the exercises were changed, and the young ladies engaged in a debate. The Sunday previous the subject of the debate was chosen, namely, that the accepting of Christ brings, and has always brought more worldly and physical pleasure, than it has brought trouble, and during the week the young ladies had prepared their

papers. Misses Mackay Smart and Colling championed the affirmative and Misses Charters, Wilson and Bliss upheld the negative. After judges had been chosen, the papers were read. They all proved to be of a very high order of merit, both from the standpoint of material and of composition. The leaders in each side laid down strong arguments for their case, and each one who followed brought fresh material to their support. Strong ground was taken when the affirmative argued, that salvation always brings deep spiritual joy, and this experience has ever had a salutary influence on the physical nature and the social environment. The negative did not lose of the fact that the good man has almost always been persecuted; that the leader of almost every righteous cause has suffered until death at the hands of his own generation and when his heart is still in death, then the children of his persecutors rise up and sing his praises.

Perhaps the most difficult task fell to the judges, each side being almost equally strong. However after carefully weighing the evidence adduced, the affirmative was awarded the decision on a very narrow margin. Too much cannot easily be said in favor of this novel, but very helpful and instructive method of bible study.

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel.....	40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus. 62 c.	
Wheat, No. 2, per,	77 c.
Wheat, No. 3,	70 c.
Wheat, No. 4,	62 c.
Feed wheat,	27 c.
Flax	75 c.
Oats	36 c.
Barley	36 c.
Eggs	20 c.
Butter	16. 20 c.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Sunny Alberta!

Studebaker wagons at Becker's.

R. Boyle was in town Thursday. The double train service re-commenced next week.

It is reported that it is possible that gold will be found in the Findley River district.

Don't forget A. G. Edmond's Auction Sale on Wednesday, April 1st at one o'clock.

The many friends of Mrs. Cranston will be glad to know that she is now recovering rapidly.

Drury Lane Theatre, London, was totally destroyed by fire early on Tuesday morning.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

Rev. G. W. Johnston, of Carstairs, will preach in the Methodist Church here, on Sunday at 3.30 p. m.

A ball will be given in Ontke and Armstrong's hall on Friday 27th inst in aid of the Hockey club.

Wilfred MacKinnon, of Calgary, agent of International Harvester Co., spent a few days in town this week.

J. C. Quinn, of the Crossfield Livery, who has been on the sick list is now able to attend to business again.

Presbyterian Church services will be held next Sunday at Beaverdam at 2.30 p. m. and at Crossfield at 7.30 p. m.

Mr. Percy and Harold Jarvis, of Carleton, were visiting at Mr. Bolton's place on Saturday and returned on Sunday.

Remember the Auction Sale of the farm stock, household effects, etc., belonging to J. Cranston. The date is April 4th.

F. J. Peacock and daughter returned from Seattle, Wash. this week and are staying out at the Peacock ranch.

Mr. A. R. Thomas has been visiting for a few days at the home of B. H. Armstrong. Mrs. Thomas returned home on Wednesday.

John H. Brown who has been spending the winter in Eastern Washington, returned on Wednesday and proceeded to his farm out east.

Mr. Harvie of Weber's Toggery reports that business is improving. He says last week was the best week and Saturday the best day since he came here.

A car-load of high grade buggies have just arrived for D. A. MacCrimmon. See them in the building next door to the Chronicle office. They are the W. Gray & Son Co. make.

A certain prominent citizen of Crossfield went north on Monday morning's train and as the reason of his trip north was rather uncertain, a good deal of it with No. 1 hard wheat was given him.

It is expected that King Manuel of Portugal, will require to have his arm amputated. It has never healed since he was wounded on February 1st, when King Carlos, the Crown Prince and he, were shot.

Dr. Large, D. B. S., of Carstairs, has arranged to again visit Crossfield each Thursday, for the practise of dentistry. He will be in town next Thursday April 2nd and will be pleased to meet those requiring his services.

A meeting of the Conservatives of the Crossfield polling sub-division will be held in Crossfield on Friday April 3rd at 2 o'clock. Important business will be submitted by the Executive. A full attendance is requested.

Mr. John Morrison and Mr. A. W. Muirhead and family attended the China wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Heron of 320 15th Avenue west, Calgary, last Saturday evening. The former appropriately sang "True till Death" while the Messrs Muirhead contributed several Violin selections.

J. W. Calhoun who has been east on a visit for some time past returned to town on Saturday accompanied by his bride. The wedding having taken place on March 10 at Woodstock, Ont. The young couple are not likely to forget in a hurry the reception that awaited them on the arrival of the train here.

Mr. Handley, of the Alberta Hotel, accompanied by Sandy Cook were driving to Carstairs on Wednesday afternoon, when about 4 miles out they saw the train approaching. This frightened the horse which took to flight and caused the overturning of the buggy. Both escaped serious injury but the horse required to have its wounds sewn up.

Our Read-to-Wear Clothing

Will be here in a day or two. It should be here now. The shipment comprises the finest patterns and shades ever shown in Crossfield.

Men's and Boy's Clothing. Furnishings. Shoes.

Tailoring. Suits Pressed and Cleaned.

AT WEBER'S TOGGERY, CROSSFIELD

JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Always on Hand a Large Stock of Blankets and Robes.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

EAST BEAVERDAM.

This looks like winter again.

Willie Keil helped D. K. Fike butcher hogs on Monday last.

Chas. Keil is out at the bush logging this week.

Mr. D. K. Fike was a Calgary visitor for several days last week.

Chas. Keil who has been quite ill with La Grippe is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinney were the guests of George Stone and family on Sunday last.

The Misses Edg and Ivy Todd gave some very interesting recitations at the social Friday night.

The roads are fine out this way, especially between the residence of Mr. McNicol and Jesse Fike.

A dance is to be given in the West Hope school-house next Friday night. Come one and all and have a good time.

An entertainment and box social will be given at the West Brook school house on Friday night April 10th every one is cordially invited.

A number of our young people attended the shadow social at the west hope school house last Friday night. All reported a good time.

The foot-ball game between the Banner and Beaverdam school boys, which took place at Stampington last Saturday, resulted in a score of 2 to 1 in favor of Beaver Dam.

A certain young lady was overheard saying she had found her ideal gentleman in this neighborhood, as described he is tall and handsome. Boys which one of you answers to this description.

MARRIED.

CALHOUN—RAYMENT. — At Woodstock, Ont., on March 10th, J. W. Calhoun to Edna Rayment.

A full report of the Liberal meeting will appear next week.

Public Notice.

NOTICE is hereby Given that in accordance with the provisions of the Irrigation Act, the undersigned have filed the memorials and plans required by Sections 13 and 15 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Irrigation, at Calgary, Alta.

The applicants apply for the right to divert sufficient water per second from McPherson Coulee to fill a small lake on the S. E. quarter of Section 35, Township 37, range 1, west of the 9th meridian, for domestic purposes and for the right to construct the necessary works, to be shown by the plans and memorials filed, to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said domestic purposes, on the following lands, viz.—the S. E. quarter of Section 35 and the N. E. quarter of Section 35, Township 37, range 1, west of the 9th meridian.

Dated at Aldridge, Alta., this 20th day of March 1908.

D. J. Collicutt,
J. Stevenson,
Applicants.

m2860

FLEET ANIMALS.

The Wonderful Speed Developed by the

Representations of the greyhound appear upon sculptures over 3,000 years old. There is no doubt that it is one of the oldest and truest types of dog and the most universal in its distribution. India, Arabia, Persia, are among the countries that for ages past had 'greyhound' blood. Lately there was exhibited in England a greyhound from Afghanistan—a shaggy form suited to that mountain land. Of course these dogs are not all exactly greyhounds in the western sense, but they are essentially the same in type; they are "gamehounds" four legged, light built dogs, bred to run the game by sight and not by scent and to overtake it not by securing it down, but by sheer speed and skill of running. How this type was evolved affords much interesting speculation.

"A greyhound is probably the fastest creature that moves upon the earth," says a breeder of those animals. "It is on record that a greyhound beat the famous race horse Vixen three times. An absolute trial between horse and greyhound is difficult to bring off, because, while the horse can be ridden at top speed it is impossible to insure that the greyhound will run 'all he can.' But a dog that can start, say, fifty yards behind a hare and overtake it within another fifty, and this is about what a greyhound does, must surely be faster than anything else that lives or has his parallel only among the birds."

The same writer says of greyhound coursing: "One used to hear that it was a 'pathos,' not a 'gentleman's sport.' But I have heard men who follow both declare that they prefer coursing to racing, and I can quite understand it. In coursing there is the absolute certainty that all is above suspicion of anything 'shady.' Every time a dog is run he is honestly run to win or divide the stakes. You cannot 'pull' a greyhound."

The New Cook's Way.

A new cook was in the kitchen, and the mistress was trying to be pleased with the way she served dinner. The salad was especially unappetizing, with large, coarse green lettuce leaves instead of the crisp, white little hearts the family was accustomed to.

"What did you do to the lettuce?" mildly inquired the lady of the house after dinner.

"Sure, I washed it all good," replied the new cook.

"But this small white part?" persisted the mistress.

"Oh, the core, ye mean. I threw it away, of course."

Happy Tears.

A good cry is a solace to many a

man. It steadies the nerves and, added to a cup of tea and an interesting story, forms their idea of supreme happiness. Aristotle from the pursuit of their books with red eyes, swollen faces and a scoping pocket a handkerchief, they feel their time has not been wasted.—Lady Violet Greville in London Chronicle.

A Little Ambiguous.

She—So sorry to hear of your motor

accident! Enthusiastic Motorist—Oh, thank! It's nothing. Expect to live through many more. She—Oh, but I trust not.—London Opinion.

A person is always startled when he hears himself seriously called old for the first time.—O. W. Holmes.